THE CRUSADER

MONTHLY NEWSLETTER

ROBERT F. WILLIAMS, EDITOR —IN EXILE—

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Truth Crushed to Earth Shall Rise Again

IT has truly been said that "truth crushed to earth shall rise again." True to this adage, the fighting little CRUSADER Newsletter returns to the vanguard of the

CUBA: TERRITORIO LIBRE DE AMÉRICA

liberation struggle. Yes, it yet lives to haunt those who thought they had destroyed it. THE CRUSADER with its editor in exile is going to be a monthly printed journal. It

is going to continue to wage an unrelentless, uncompromising struggle against racism, imperialism and social reaction.

Those racist, reactionary forces symbolized by the lying, race hating Monroe, North Carolina Chief of Police, A.A. Mauney, Gov. Terry Sanford and Robert F. Kennedy's racist U. S. Justice Department who rejoiced at the handy work to silence THE CRUSADER, rejoiced prematurely.

It has also been said that "he who escapes from the battle lives to fight again." As editor of THE CRUSADER this is exactly what I intend to do. Not only was I fortunate enought to escape the Angola of the Americas with my life, but I also was greatly educated on some facts of life that will prove invaluable in the great inevitable battle to come.

There are some in our ranks who may have dispaired at what looked like a set back. There are some who may have become frustrated to the point of feeling that all our struggles and sacrifices were vain. Some may also think that my forced exile proves that it is suicidal to resist the white barbarians of the South and to defend one's self. None of these assumptions are true.

It must be realized that if we had not been ready to defend ourselves and our homes last August 27, the 5,000 white racist who had been recruited to violently crush the new freedom spirit would have had a field day in maiming and murdering our people. The mere fact that the racist had to turn their mob action over into the hands of the Ku Klux Klan directed law means that the savage red necks are cowardly seeking to do their lynching from behind the immunity of a phoney badge of law.

We must also consider the fact that never before in history has there been such an extensive search by the top law agencies of the continent as the one promoted for the editor of THE CRUSADER.

One of the great miracles of this age occurred in my escape from racist America. This also proves that our position is stronger from an international point of view. In this area is where the heart of our victory lies. A few years ago no black man could have dared expect a nation in this hemisphere to extend a friendly and protective hand to him after he had aroused the brutal caveman instincts of white racists determined to make a vicious example of an Afro-American fighter for human rights.

One of the greatest accomplishments of my escape is that I am now in position to brings the true facts of our struggle and the vicious nature of our oppressors to the attention of the entire world. Now we are no longer alone

in our struggle against our savage oppressor who claims to be the champion of the rights of man.

If it can be said that I am no longer on the scene in Monroe, it can also be said that the pacifist forces are no longer there. However the important thing is that the racists of Monroe have not triunphed. They have merely forced me to a more extensive field of struggle. Unwittingly they have maneuvered our forces into a position that affords us the most powerful and effective weapon ever to fall in our hands.

Freedom fighters must stop bemoaning the fact of minor losses and hardships. We are engaged in a great struggle for freedom and human dignity, the greatest possession manking can ever know. We cannot obteain these goals without property losses, bloodshed, imprisonment, exile and death.

We must also display a willingness to try all tactics that afford some measure of success. We must not become inflexible in our mode of struggle. We must never take the position that it is undignified to defend one's person, family or home. Is the Afro-American to be the only man in the world to disavow a willingness to defend his women and children from racist attack by white savages? We must be willing to join hands with forces throughout the world that are now fighting to rid the universe of the evil enemy that has plagued the Afro-American for so long in the racist U.S.A. We must realize that the people of Latin America, Asia and Africa are engaging the same enemy in the same liberation struggle.

Afro-Americans can rest assured that the chief A. A. Mauneys and their Klan bosses days are numbered. The world has changed now. Force and violence can no longer be monopolized by the self righteous white oppressor whose longevity is enhanced by cringing, docile and isolated blacks. THE CRUSADER is back in the fight. Our objective is to unite the Afro-American struggle with the struggle of oppressed peoples everywhere. We see this as the only insulation against Negroes in the U.S.A. suffering the fate of the Jews in Nazi Germany. We know that fascism sweeps the land and that the U.S. Government has become the lynch scaffold and the big daddies of the racist K.K.K. element. With these thoughts in mind THE CRUSADER returns and we vow that our enemies shall not rest. We ask all those who believe in justice to join us. Pass the word and help continue the fight.

***Robert F. Williams* — IN EXILE.**

In July of 1961, THE CRUSADER appealed to its readers and friends to petition John F. Kennedy, his brother Robert and the U. S. Justice Department to introduce the U. S. Constitution to the outlaw territory of Monroe, N.C. Many persons responded to this appeal, including U.S. Representative, Frank Kowalski of Connecticutt.

The editor of THE CRUSADER filed a special voluminous report with the Charlotte, N.C. office of the F.B.I. as advised by the U.S. Justice Dept. An indictment was asked against racist chief of Police, A. A. Mauney for violation of Negroes' Constitutional rights in that he had openly cooperated with local bigots in introducing mob rule to Monroe. Mauney had on many occassions refused to issue Afro-Americans warrants against bigots who attacked and abused them. The editor of THE CRUSADER had had four attempts made on his life, two of these in the presence of state and local law enforcement officers.

The U. S. Justice Department took the position that the whole affair was a local matter and that the stewardship of justice should be left solely in the hands of the local mobsters who called themselves lawmen. I never got any direct report from the U.S. Justice Dept., however, news came to me by way of a reporter from the Wilmington (N.C.) Star that the F.B.I. had informed them that there was no evidence that local thug lawmen were not doing their utmost to protect Afro-Americans from mob violence. The following day the same racist police officials went over the countryside and recruited 5,000 K.K.K. and so-called Minute Men, armed them and heplped them to attack freedom riders.

When I refused to allow savage racists to attack my home with impunity, the F.B.I. readily joined hands with the Klansmen to offer me to a lynch mob. When this scheme fell through, they rigged frame up charges against other innocent people. The F.B.I. nakedly showed what side of the fence it had been on all the time. It also showed what justice Afro-Americans can expect from them.

The State of North Carolina is fording hell and high water to extradite Mrs. Mae Mallory from Ohio. They know where I am, they haven't tried to extradite me. It is because they know the whole affair is baseless and that it is all a Klan sponsored deal and they cannot afford to let the world know that they are running dogs for the Ku Klux Klan.

Look Homeward Angel

It is tragic that Afro-Americans are having their attention turned toward phoney, non-existant so-called threats in Cuba, South Vietnam and Berlin by slave minded imperialists and racists. The Afro-American's greatest threat stems from a racist and impeialist mentality inside the U.S.A.

At this very moment fascist groups like the so-called Minute Men and K.K.K. are organizing private armies. These armed forces are equipped with machine guns, mortars, steel helmets, uniforms and automatic rifles. Surely no Afro-America can be asinine enough not to foresee the day when these vicious beasts will be let loose on the entire race as they were in Monroe. The Afro-American is in for some bloody days ahead. All of the passive morality in the world will not save him if he fails to make friends on an international plane.

From Our Monroe Correspondent

I was awakened by a knock on my front door. I looked at the clock — A.M. I hurriedly opened the door after hastily putting on muy housecoat. There stood a young Afro-American woman about 30 years of age, shivering from the severe cold weather. She had on a faded blue sweater over a cotton dress, no stockings were on her sandaled feet. I hastily made up a fire in the coal heater. As we both began to warm up, I asked her her mission to my house so early on such a cold morning. Thereupon, she told me rather hesitantly that sha had heard about CARE giving clothing and foot to needy people and she came 17 miles (a neighbor of hers coming to work had brought her to town) to see if it were true. Someone had given her my address. I asked her why didn't she go to the Welfare if she were in need. She told me that she had been there several times, but they refused to help her.

Her husband, she said, was out of work and had been for over three months. She had 12 children. The school age children couldn't go to school for lack of proper clothing and shoes. I asked her how had they been getting food. Her husband, she said, goes out each morning looking for work. If he manages to get work that day, he brings food home that night. If he fails to find anything to do, then they do not have food that particular night.

While we sat eating breakfast, she told me how sick one of her children had been, but seemingly was getting better. No, they had not called a doctor for there was no money to pay him. They just used "home remedies."

I called some other members of CARE and together we went to the distribution center and loaded the trunk of my car with clothing, shoes and food for the entire family. The young woman broke down and cried as she was fitted with a heavy coat and a pair of shoes. Our eyes where misty too, even though we have had many experiences of this kind since CARE was organized, yet each time it happens, the genuine gratitude expressed by the recipients is always touching, so pathetic and so sad.

When we arrived at the Robinson abode, the children were huddled before an open fire hearth, with a couple of rotten logs

in it that hadn't started to burn much. The large room was pitifully bare. Old pieces of linoleum were spread over the larger cracks in the floor. Rags were stuffed in the window frames replacing the glass panes that were no longer there. Three beds were lined up against the wall, one was partitioned off by some kind of old faded material hung across a wire.

The children were all very shy at first, but after we brought all the things into the house and began to fit each child, they began smilling. Before we left, they all were acting like it was Christmas morning —and I suppose it was for them—.

As we drove back to town, we began talking about the plight of the Robinson family and the many many others just like them whom CARE has helped. We all feel very grateful and humble to: The Committee to Aid the Monroe Defendants (CAMD), The Monroe Defense Committee (MDC), and friends of these committees, The Ida B. Morrow Good Samaritan Club, The Bay Area Committee for Monroe Defendants, friends in the San Francisco and Los Angeles area, friends in the New York - Baltimore area, friends in the University of Minnesota, friends in Canada and all parts of the U.S.A. who through their continued help are making it possible for many many Afro-American families in Monroe to survive. Without your continued help, CARE cannot answer the cries of the poor and needy who call upon us daily. Remember, your used clothing, shoes and financial contributions can help lessen the suffering of many poverty striken families.

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NEW YORK.—The honeymoon is almost over between the U.S. imperialists and the so-called counter revolutionary Cuban refugees. Many have been arrested for protest demonstrations against regimented life in refugee centers and token allotments of money. They also want their Kennedy appointed leader, Cardona, removed from his puppet position. Behold! Don't the Cubans know that Afro-Americans have been striving for more purchasing power and the removal of Uncle Toms as representatives of the race for more than three hundred years?

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DURHAM, North Carolina.—Students have opened a new drive with renewed vigor against segregation. Decent people from all walks of life should join them.

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BEST SHELTER — AN OLIVE BRANCH

Americans who seem to be so piously concerned about the Afro-American limiting his mode of struggle to that of non-violence would do well to focus their attention and energies on the move for world peace and disarmament. If a nuclear war starts, it will be too late to consider the folly of America's jingoistic policy of imperialism. If Cuba is attacked by the USA, judgement day may be at hand. Everyone who wants to live had better start *FIGHTING FOR PEACE!*

On the Monroe Scene

Local bigoted officials are soliciting Uncle Toms to represent Afro-Americans in Monroe. The bigots have not yet learned that Uncle Tom yes men are never the answer to unrest that grows out of social injustice.

In spite of our many complaints, the local Welfare officials are still administering welfare aid on a racial basis.

How can the National Association for the Advancement of Colored People claim to fight for constitutional rights and then suspend the charter of the Union County Branch on the grounds that Afro-Americans advocated the traditional American right to defend one's home? Why did the N.A.A.C.P. not ask the Justice Department to investigate the racist, Klan dominated Police Department?

THE CRUSADER has learned that Dr. H.H. Creft, Jr. is barred from Union Memorial Hospital. No matter what pious sounding excuses the big white daddies may have given, all thinking people cannot fail to see that Dr. Creft is being penalized for participation in the struggle to elevate Afro-Americans to the status of full fledged human beings.

If local bigots are so concerned over the welfare and health of Afro-Americans, why is Dr. Perry not allowed to attend the ill in Union County? The whole plan is a conspiracy to turn colored people over into the hands of racist and Klan doctors who collaborate with insurance companies to reduce and deny claims of our people.

After searching the Williams' home in Monroe, N.C. the police took everything of value for their own personal use. Such is law and justice in the so-called "free world". It means that the white man is free to do whatever he wants to the Afro-American with impunity.

Cuban organizations are sponsoring a petition campaign to get signatures for the United Nations asking the complete exoneration of all who were framed in the Monroe race riots last August. This should prove to be one of the biggest campaigns ever waged for human rights. It will be international. Monroe and the officials who became their running dogs are going to be exposed as the racist they are. Monroe is going

At present, there will be no subscription cost for THE CRUSADER but THE CRUSADER requests contributions from its friends to cover printing and mailing costs. Contact us through our attorney: Conrad J. Lynn, Suite 1117, 141 Broadway, New York 6, New York. Telephone BE3-8998.

to be known the world over as the town of the three K's (K.K.K.) the **K**issing case, **K**icking case (Mrs. White) and the **K**idnapping case so-called.

HABANA, CUBA.—Robert F. Williams is now writing and speaking on the race issue in the United States. The children, Robert Jr., and John are in boarding school from which they return on week ends. They are very fond of this integrated and democratic school.

The entire Cuban Bar Association has agreed to represent the editor of THE CRUSADER in his fight against the racist false Kidnapping charge.

The Cuban people are greatly interested in the American way of life that thrusts so much brutality upon the Negro. This is true also of other Latins and Africans I have talked to here.

It is shameful the way the press continues to lie about Cuba. In the future, THE CRUSADER hopes to expose many of these lies.

Soon we hope to publish the second DECLARATION OF HAVANA, Fidel Castro's Emancipation Proclamation of the Americas.

Liberty and Revolutions

Let us pause for a moment, and contemplate the grand march of revolution and liberty, which has already gilded the page of the history of our times with the greatest crimes of oppression, and the most glorious achievements of the patriot that ever despot had to mourne or the world to admire.

Knowledge, the inclined plane of power and the lever of liberty, hath gone abroad in our age, and it has awakened the world from the deep slumber of slavery in which it had reposed for ages — it hath roused it to its wrongs, and behold thrones are crumbling and crowns crushing beneath the wheels of the car of the patriots and pioneers of liberty.

The love of liberty is inherent in every creature that breathes and basks in the sunbeam of heaven — every animal that flies in the air, floats in the ocean, and ambulates the earth. The beautiful bird that droops its plumage in the cage pines for the open field and flowery grove, where it may sing its song to its paramour, and lave its pinions in the light of heaven. Who has not seen the tear start from the eye, and listened to the anguish of that gentle creature which gives us its milk, as it mourned over the offspring of its love, immolated on the altar of the rapacious appetite of man?

The meanest reptile of the field, or the noblest beast of the forest, either flies in terror from its tyrant, or repels to oppression that would rob its free limbs of liberty. Who hath not seen the majestic lion, the noblest of his nature, strike, in his shame, the bars of his bondage; and who hath not heard him groan in agony at his degraded destiny? Who hath not heard of the huugh elephant, whose noble and natural disposition is to protect the oppressed and punish the oppressor, the generous creature that never received a benefit without giving some token of gratitude, and never met an enemy without marking him for vengeance?

By THE MILFORD BARD